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GHOST MANOR

ALL NEW

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THE SNIVELING COWARD IS TERRIFIED BY ME!!

BEWARE, PRYCE HILYARD, THE FRATERNITY MEMBER YOU SUMMON MAY NOT BE THE FRIGHTENED PLEDGE YOU EXPECT TO FIND!

00696

AN ANCIENT CRIME!

THIS IS THE TWO DOLLAR GUIDED TOUR THROUGH MYSTERIOUS DR. CUTHBERT CAWLEY'S MACABRE MANSION... WATCH YOUR STEP, FOR THE MAD MEDICO CONDUCTS STRANGE EXPERIMENTS HERE...AND HE'S GOT LIVE SPECIMENS IN CAGES...CAGES OF ALL SIZES... —

MR. HIGGY IS HUNGRY, DR. CAWLEY. HE WAS SUCH A NICE MAN...T'IS A SHAME HE MUST DIE!

MIX SOME PORRIDGE FOR THE FOOL, NELLIE! I MUST KEEP HIM ALIVE TILL THE EXPERIMENT IS CONCLUDED!

WARREN ATTLER

D-3368

I NEED ANOTHER SUBJECT, NELLIE! TELL WALTER TO HITCH UP A VAN!

CUTHBERT CAWLEY PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

KEEP OUT! FIERCE DOGS

GHOST MANOR

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CHECK THE HORSE, YOU LOUT! WE DON'T WANT THE CONSTABLES TO QUESTION US...

NOBODY IS AROUND, DR. CAWLEY!

THE SALOON IS OPEN! SOME FOOL IS STILL INSIDE, SPENDING HIS HARD-EARNED MONEY!

HAVE THE CHLOROFORM READY, WALTER... I SHALL ENGAGE HIM IN CONVERSATION...

THESE TWO HAVE APPARENTLY OPERATED LIKE THIS BEFORE... DR. CAWLEY STOPS THE CELEBRANT AND...

YOUR PARDON, SIR... BUT CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO HANSON STREET?

HANSON STREET HMM...LET'S SEE...

EXCELLENT, WALTER... HE'LL REMAIN UNCONSCIOUS UNTIL WE REACH MY LABORATORY!

THEIR VICTIM WAS THROWN INTO THE ENCLOSED VAN...THE DOOR FASTENED SECURELY FROM THE OUTSIDE...AND THEN...

THAT CARRIAGE BELONGS TO DR. CAWLEY... HE'S BREAKING THE STATUTES DRIVING THAT FAST WITHIN CITY LIMITS...

CRACK!

GET THE OTHER CAGE READY, NELLIE!

POOR CHAP! I KNOW HIM, DR. CAWLEY...A JOLLY FELLOW, HE WAS...SINGIN' AND DANCIN' WHEN THE MOOD WAS ON HIM!

WELL, HIS SONG AND DANCE DAYS ARE OVER, NELLIE!

TWO DAYS LATER, A RELATIVE OF DOCTOR CAWLEY'S HOUSE GUEST, BECAME ALARMED AND NOTIFIED THE POLICE! IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, DETECTIVE-SGT. FEENEY CONFERS WITH THE COMMISSIONER

CONSTABLE BROWN SAW DR. CAWLEY'S WAGON TWO NIGHTS AGO...THE LAST NIGHT JOHN LIGGET WAS SEEN ALIVE!

LIGGET IS THE FOURTH MAN IN RECENT MONTHS TO DISAPPEAR, DETECTIVE-SERGEANT...

I BELIEVE I'LL DRIVE OUT TO DR. CAWLEY'S HOUSE AND ASK THE DOCTOR A FEW QUESTIONS, COMMISSIONER!

TROUBLE, DR. CAWLEY! A POLICEMAN IS COMING TO CALL!

I'LL SPEAK TO HIM, NELLIE!

NOK NOK

DR. CAWLEY! MAY I COME IN?

YOU MAY NOT, SIR! I AM A GENTLEMAN AND A TAX-PAYER AND DO NOT PROPOSE TO HAVE MY PRIVACY INFRINGED UPON!

I SHALL OBTAIN A WARRANT IN THAT CASE, DOCTOR!

GOODBYE, SIR!

SLAM

OOOOOOOOWWWWOOOOOOO

BRING THE CRYSTAL CASKET INTO THE ROOM, WALTER! HURRY!

4

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

YOU WANTS WALTER AND ME TO PUT YOU IN THE CRYSTAL CASKET AND SEAL IT, DOCTOR? I DON'T KNOW WHY...

BLACK MAGIC

THE FIRE ART OF VOODOO

GHOST MANNOR

I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING IN THIS LETTER...WHICH WILL BE OPENED ONLY AFTER MY DEATH!

LIFE AND DEATH

I SUFFER FROM A CHRONIC AND TERMINAL ILLNESS...A DISEASE OF THE BLOOD...WHICH, I AM CERTAIN, WILL BE CURABLE IN JUST A FEW DECADES...BUT NOW WILL BE FATAL IN LESS THAN A MONTH!

I GOT A SPLITTIN' HEADACHE! YOU'RE A DOC...GIVE ME SOMETHIN' FOR IT!

I SHALL, MR. LIGGET... IF YOU'LL LIE UPON THE TABLE HERE!

SWALLOW THESE, LIGGET...YOU'LL FEEL NO PAIN AT ALL!

LIGGET FELT NO PAIN... HE FELT NOTHING!

MR. LIGGET IS UNCONSCIOUS, DR. CAWLEY!

I SHALL VERY SHORTLY JOIN HIM...IN FACT, BOTH OF US WILL SEEM TO BE DEAD! YOU AND WALTER FOLLOW MY DIRECTIONS...PLACE ME IN THE GLASS CASKET AND SEAL IT TIGHTLY...

DR. CAWLEY IS PAYING US A LOT TO DO THIS RIGHT, NELLIE!

SEEMS FOOLISH TO ME, WALTER!

MEANWHILE — DETECTIVE-SGT. FEENEY WAS OBTAINING A SEARCH WARRANT!

COME ALONG, BROWN! A MAN'S LIFE IS AT STAKE!

JUDGE WILLIS

?

SHORTLY...

OPEN THE DOOR IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

ONE MOMENT, SIR!

NOK NOK

BUT THEY WERE TOO LATE! DETECTIVE-SGT. FEENEY STARED IN AMAZEMENT AT THE BODY OF DOCTOR CUTHBERT CAWLEY!

DR. CAWLEY WROTE A WILL, SIR! IT'S HERE... YOU'D BETTER READ IT!

'VERY WELL! BROWN, SEARCH THE HOUSE FOR JOHN LIGGET

!

JOHN LIGGET WAS TREATED BY DR. CAWLEY! HE DIED— JUST LIKE THE OTHER THREE MEN IN DR. CAWLEY'S PRIVATE MORGUE!

SHOW ME THE OTHER BODIES, MAN!

AS DETECTIVE-SGT. FEENEY READS THE WILL, HE UNDERSTANDS DOCTOR CAWLEY'S REASONS FOR MURDERING HIS VICTIMS....

DR. CAWLEY'S WILL STIPULATED THAT HIS GREAT FORTUNE WOULD BE USED TO MAINTAIN HIS RESIDENCE INDEFINITELY... AND ONE HUNDRED YEARS PASSED WITH NO CHANGE IN THE HOUSE... OR HIS CORPSE! NOW, A CENTURY LATER, ANOTHER DIRECTIVE IN THE WILL IS OBSERVED... THE CASKET LID IS REMOVED...

CAWLEY USED THEIR BLOOD TO STAY ALIVE UNTIL HIS PLANS WERE COMPLETE! HE ADMITS TO MURDER... BUT HE IS BEYOND THE REACH OF THE LAW NOW! HMM... WE SHALL SEE!

DR. ROSS, HE.. ..HE MOVED!

YES... DR. CAWLEY VERY CLEVERLY SUCCEEDED IN ACHIEVING SUSPENDED ANIMATION... HE HIBERNATED FOR ONE HUNDRED YEARS!

YOUR JOURNAL DESCRIBED YOUR CONDITION, DR. CAWLEY! WE HAVE A METHOD OF CURING YOUR BLOOD DISEASE!

EXCELLENT! IT STAVED OFF DEATH... AND DEFIED THE LAW!

NOT SO FAST, DR. CAWLEY! I HAVE HERE A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST FOR MURDER... SWORN OUT BY DETECTIVE-SGT. FEENEY—ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO! YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!

THE END!

THE HIDEOUT!

BOYS, WE'VE BEEN USIN' THIS DESERTED OLD MANSION AS A HIDEOUT FOR YEARS! WE CAN'T AFFORD TA LOSE IT!

D-3284

...NOW, TOMORROW A YOUNG COUPLE IS COMIN' TA LOOK THE PLACE OVER...MAYBE BUY IT! WE GOTTA SEE THAT THEY DON'T!

...SO WHEN THEY SHOW, WE USE THESE SPOOK OUTFITS TA CONVINCE 'EM THE JOINT'S HAUNTED!

AND SO, THE NEXT DAY...

THIS IS IT, NOVIA DARLING... I'M SURE WE'LL LOVE IT!

I...I DON'T KNOW, CLIFFORD... IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM LIKE HOME...

LOOK!

OOOOOOOH!

OH, CLIFFORD! I WAS WRONG! IT IS SO VERY MUCH LIKE HOME! I'M SURE MORTALS DON'T KNOW HOW HARD IT IS...

...FOR GHOSTS TO FIND SUITABLE FRIENDS!

END!

LOOK AROUND YOU, FELLOW TOURIST... THIS IS GERMANY BUT IT ISN'T THE BUSTLING, MODERN NATION WE KNOW TODAY... HELENA MILLS HAS FOUND HER WAY INTO AN 18th CENTURY GERMANIC TOWN... WHEN GHOSTS AND VAMPIRES PROWLED THESE DARK VALLEYS... AND THE NOBLEMEN WERE ABOVE THE LAWS OF THE LAND!

BRIDAL NIGHT

WHAT KIND OF A WEIRDO IS HE? THEY MUST BE HAVING ONE OF THOSE FOLK FESTIVALS!

SHE IS THE ONE, OTTO! COME BACK FOR HER AFTER SUNDOWN!

HE HAS CHOSEN AN *OUTSIDER!* THANK GOD ONE OF OUR MAIDENS WILL NOT DIE THIS YEAR!

Der Gier

EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT DO YOU HAVE A ROOM? I'M TIRED AND HUNGRY!

NO, NO, FRAULEIN! WE ARE FULL! FIND ANOTHER PLACE TO STAY!

FATHER, DO YOU WANT TO DRIVE HER AWAY?

EH? OH... YOU MUST NOT LEAVE, FRAULEIN! I HAVE A ROOM!

wood

D-5241

I AM TRUDI, HERR MULLER'S DAUGHTER... WE HAVE BEEN VISITED BY OUTSIDERS BEFORE...BUT NEVER BY A GIRL DRESSED LIKE YOU!

I AM HELENA AYRES, TRUDI...

...I WAS DRIVING ALONE IN THE BLACK FOREST WHEN MY CAR BROKE DOWN. I CAME TO A WEIRD-OLD BRIDGE... AND HERE I AM.

THAT IS THE FORBIDDEN BRIDGE...NO ONE IN OUR VILLAGE HAS EVER BEEN ACROSS IT.

WHO WAS THE CREEP IN THE FANCY CARRIAGE, TRUDI?

HE IS COUNT VON ROEHMER. NO ONE EVER LAUGHS AT HIM!

YOU ESPECIALLY MUST NOT RIDICULE HIM!

WHY NOT, TRUDI?

EACH YEAR, ON THIS NIGHT, COUNT WOLFGANG VON ROEHMER TAKES A NEW BRIDE...

AND THIS YEAR HE HAS CHOSEN *YOU!*

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE.

Y-YOU'RE NOT JOKING, ARE YOU?

HE SELECTS A NEW BRIDE EVERY YEAR? WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM? HOW MANY WIVES HAS HE GOT TUCKED AWAY IN HIS CASTLE?

PREPARE THE MARRIAGE FEAST, LISE!

...AFTER THE BRIDAL NIGHT THEY ARE NEVER SEEN AGAIN! IT HAS BEEN SO FOR MANY, MANY YEARS!

WHY DO YOU LET HIM DO THESE THINGS? WHY HAVEN'T THE VILLAGERS PUNISHED HIM LONG BEFORE THIS?

HE IS EVIL, HELENA... ORDINARY MEN ARE POWERLESS AGAINST THE COUNT!

AT THIS MOMENT, IN HIS CASTLE, THE COUNT GLOATED OVER THE EVENING AHEAD...

MY DEARS, TONIGHT YOU WILL WELCOME A SISTER... ANOTHER BRIDE WHO WILL CEASE HER MORTAL JOURNEY BEFORE THE SUN IS SEEN AGAIN!

HOW CAN THAT EVIL MAN DEFY ALL OF YOU?

HE WILL SEND OTTO, HIS SERVANT FOR MORE THAN A CENTURY... OTTO CANNOT BE HARMED BY ANYONE ... HIS STRENGTH IS UNLIMITED!

HE IS IN THE CORRIDOR NOW, HELENA!

WELL, HE WON'T GET IN HERE, TRUDI!

CLIK!

WHAT DO YOJ WANT? GET OUT OF MY ROOM!

I COME FOR YOU, FRAULEIN!

CR-RACK!

LOOK AT ME, FRAULEIN! YOU REALIZE IT IS USELESS TO RESIST! THE COUNT IS WAITING!

TH-THE COUNT?

I AM GO.NG TO THE CASTLE INNKEEPER! I SHALL NOT NEED MY ROOM!

STAND FAST, FRITZ! SHE IS ALREADY BEYOND OUR HELP!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

LIKE ALL THE OTHER BRIDES OF THE EVIL NOBLEMAN, HELENA AYRES RODE FROM THE VILLAGE...LOOKING STRAIGHT AHEAD WITH UNSEEING EYES...THE VILLAGERS MOURNING SOMEONE THEY KNEW WAS DOOMED!

THE CARRIAGE APPROACHES, EXCELLENCY!

THE CARRIAGE STOPPED OUTSIDE THE GREAT DOORS..THEY WERE OPEN WIDE..THEN THE BRIDE-TO-BE SAW HER FUTURE HUSBAND.

HELENA, THE FUTURE COUNTESS VON ROEHMER!

WELCOME TO YOUR NEW HOME MY DEAR!

WHO WILL MARRY US, EXCELLENCY?

MAYOR SCHTEIFLER, MY DEAR...HE DOES ALL MY WEDDINGS FOR ME.

SCHTEIFLER, DEAR FELLOW.. WELCOME MY FIANCEE!

WELCOME TO ROEHMER CASTLE FRAULEIN!

DELIGHTFUL...I SEE THE CASTLE IS NOT AS EMPTY AS I FEARED!

WILL NO OTHER GUESTS BE PRESENT AT OUR WEDDING, EXCELLENCY?

THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF DISTINGUISHED FRIENDS, FRAULEIN.. EVERY BRIDE WILL BE HERE... MANY DISTINGUISHED GENTLEMEN.. IT WILL BE DELIGHTFUL!

PLAY, LUDWIG!

AS THE FIRST STRAINS OF AN ANCIENT WALTZ WERE HEARD, HELENA AYRES SAW THE OTHERS BEGIN TO APPEAR OUT OF NOWHERE!

ACH, SUCH TASTELESSNESS!

I THINK OUR NEWEST BRIDE IS ATTRACTIVELY COSTUMED, FRIEDA!

YOU WERE ALL BRIDES OF VON ROEHMER?

ALL OF YOU WERE VICTIMS OF HIS EVIL!

DO NOT SPEAK IN SUCH A MANNER, SISTER... THE COUNT IS A VENGEFUL MAN... HE WILL PUNISH YOU TERRIBLY!

INDEED, I AM A VENGEFUL MAN, MY DEAR! SCHTEIFLER... WE WILL BEGIN...

AS THE STRING ORCHESTRA PLAYED AND THE GHOSTS OF HUNDREDS OF COUNT VON ROEHMER'S VICTIMS WATCHED, THE LONG-DEAD MAYOR OF THE VILLAGE PRONOUNCED THE COUNT AND HELENA...

...BY THE AUTHORITY INVESTED IN ME BY MY COUNT VON ROEHMER, I PRONOUNCE YOU HUSBAND AND WIFE!

I AM YOURS... WOLFGANG...

...TO PUNISH AS I CHOOSE!

YOU HAVE MADE A SERIOUS MISTAKE, WOLFGANG... YOU CHOSE A WIFE WHO HAS GREATER DARK POWERS THAN YOUR OWN!

I AM THE FIRST BRIDE YOU HAVE EVER TAKEN WHO WILL NOT DIE ON HER BRIDAL NIGHT, WOLFGANG! KISS ME, MY HUSBAND!

YES, COUNTESS...

THERE WAS A FLASH... AND COUNT VON ROEHMER PERISHED IN THAT INSTANT. IF YOU VISIT THE CASTLE TODAY... YOU WILL FIND A RUIN... IT HAS NOT BEEN INHABITED IN A HUNDRED YEARS... AND AN OCCASIONAL VISITOR FINDS HER WAY TO THAT ROOM...

END

FEARLESS FRANK FAIRLESS

The name is Frank Fairless. My military title is that of Colonel. I am the man who fought the mercenary troops in the Congo and beat them. Writers do call me, "Fearless Frank Fairless." Let's not kid each other. There are times in anyone's life-including my own-when you do get scared. Now getting scared can serve a useful purpose. It puts you on your guard. You hesitate because the next step you take can be your last step. Especially when you are up against ghosts!

President Yukreme sent for me and told me exactly the situation that had arisen in the northern province of the young republic.

"As you know, Mainland China is helping us build a railroad. They have given us a fifty year loan of the necessary money. And they have sent a team of experts under Liu Chan to help us. Just now we have a very peculiar problem on hand. The railroad has to cross Lake Kiafaru. That is in the domain of the Foronya people. And they are a very proud people with a long history. They are not opposed to the building of the railroad-if it would only go some other place. They regard Lake Kiafaru as sacred.

According to their legends, the spirits or ghosts of ancient warriros come up from the waters to warn them when trouble is ahead and to be ready to help them. I do not accept this. The dead are dead. They can not return here to earth once they have departed. But many, including some of the mission of Mainland China, have seen these ghosts. In full armor. And just now work on that section of the railroad has stopped. It must continue. I need your help. We will go out to that area. With some troops should they be needed."

We flew by helicopter to the work area where Liu Chan had set up his working headquarters. He had heard about me and came right to the point.

"At sunset you can actually see some of these warriors ride on their horses. Dressed in ancient coats of mail. They come from the waters of the lake and vanish beneath them again. I fired my revolver at one and nothing happened. I would say they are real but my better judgment says that they are not real. What then are they?"

We waited until sunset and sure enough I saw these figures-five of them-arise from the water. They were misty and cloudy. Ride on horses and then vanish beneath the waters. Of only one thing I was certain. There was no splash when they came out of the water. And no splash when they returned. So whatever they were-they weren't human at all.

I have seen enough strange things in my life to know things do happen that we can't explain by human standards. But first I do my best to use all the knowledge I have to find a reasonable working solution. So I spoke to President Yukreme and Liu Chan.

"Would anyone have a purpose in trying to stop the railroad from going across the lake? Any reason whatsoever?"

"None that I can think of," sadly admitted the President. "Unless you are willing to accept that this is a sacred lake. And they do not want its waters to be disturbed."

"Say I accept that," I replied. "It doesn't give me the answer to how these ghosts, visions, apparitions, or whatever you want to call them, appear at sunset and vanish. I want to watch again, and meanwhile send the helicopter back. I will give you a list of what I want. And also contact Bill Jenkins. I need him."

I watched the same apparition again. This time the warriors seemed to be coming from a slightly different spot. Close to the same as before. My brain was doing some tough thinking. Then the helicopter came and Bill Jenkins was in it with the stuff I needed.

"Got all the scuba material for you. This one I have to see. Going after ghosts!"

I was dressed in the scuba outfit ready to dive into the water when those horsemen appeared at the next sunset. Again they appeared and into the water I went. Down to the bottom. I had an idea of what I was looking for. And it took me about twenty minutes to find it. Then I surfaced and got out of my outfit.

"I will need ropes and chains. Attach them to the jeeps you have out here. I think I have the solution, but we wait until tomorrow morning. Have the chief and others of the Foronya tribe here. But don't let them start anything. They are in for a big surprise."

Next morning I went into the waters and worked very hard. We pulled out the five objects-five carved men on carved horses!

"Let them keep them above the water," I explained. "They must have been thrown years ago into the water. The shadow reflects on top of the water. It becomes an image heightened by the sun's rays. Drops of water act as miniature lens. That's what they have been seeing. Now you can go ahead with your work. No more trouble."

THE VOYAGE!

WHO'D HAVE BELIEVED IT WOULD END LIKE THIS? FOR FIFTEEN YEARS I WORKED IN OBSCURE CAPACITIES AT N.A.S.A?

WHO COULD PREDICT THE SUDDEN PROMOTIONS ...THE PRESIDENTIAL CITATIONS OR THE SPECIAL ASSIGNMENTS CULMINATING IN THIS: THE FIRST SOLO MOON LANDING?

REFUSAL WAS IMPOSSIBLE... NOW THE MACHINERY IS IN MOTION AND THE DRAMA MUST BE PLAYED OUT...

...THEY NEVER IMAGINED THAT I WILL LOSE CONTROL LONG BEFORE I COULD WALK THE SURFACE OF THAT BRIGHT, FULL MOON... FOR HOW COULD THEY GUESS...

...OR HOW COULD I TELL THEM...

...THAT I AM...A WEREWOLF!

END

STEP FORWARD, BROTHER

FOR MORE THAN A DECADE, FRATERNITY HAZING HAD BEEN ABANDONED AT THE LITTLE MIDWESTERN COLLEGE ..BJT RECENTLY A NEW FRATERNITY HOUSE HAD BEEN BUILT AND A YOUTHFUL EXUBERANCE PERVADED THE GROUP.. WHEN PRYCE HILYARD PROPOSED ENTHUSIASTICALLY THAT A FORM OF HAZING BE EMPLOYED TO INITIATE NEW MEMBERS THEY ACCEPTED THE IDEA!

PRYCE HAD A NOVEL IDEA...THEY'D USE THE ABANDONED OLD FRAT HOUSE FOR THE INITIATION.. ...THE THEME WOULD BE WITCHES AND HAUNTS....IT ALL TIED IN BECAUSE IT WAS SAID THE OLD BUILDING WAS NOW INFESTED WITH GHOSTS!

WE'LL HAVE A BLAST! WAIT'LL YOU SEE THE PLEDGES GO APE WHEN WE SPRING A FEW SPOOKS AT THEM! THIS PLACE CAN BE FIXED UP TO LOOK SCARY!

IT'S BAD ENOUGH THE WAY IT IS, PRYCE! LITTLE GERALD SIMMS WILL START BAWLING IF WE MAKE HIM WALK PAST THE PLACE AFTER DARK!

LOOK AT PRYCE ...HE REALLY DIGS THIS JAZZ!

SPIRITUALISM IS MY HOBBY, BROTHERS .. CONDITIONS IN THIS OLD PLACE ARE PERFECT FOR THE PRESENCE OF A GHOST!

WHY, PRYCE?

THERE'VE BEEN SOME PRETTY MYSTERIOUS DEATHS HERE IN THE PAST HUNDRED YEARS! COME ON DOWN TO THE CELLAR, I'LL EXPLAIN.....

D-DID HE DIE HERE, PRYCE?

THAT SKELETON BELONGED TO A MEDICAL STUDENT....IT MAY BE JUST AN IMITATION....BUT IMAGINE IF WE LOCK THE PLEDGES DOWN HERE AWHILE?.

IS THE PLACE *REALLY* HAUNTED?

THEY USED TO SAY THE GHOST OF A FRESHMAN WHO DIED DURING AN INITIATION CEREMONY STILL ROAMED THE PLACE!

DID ROAM? WHEN DID HE STOP, PRYCE?

HE WASN'T SEEN AFTER THE COLLEGE BANNED HAZING, ED..., THAT MAY ***MEAN*** SOMETHING!

THE THREE PLEDGES PRESENTED THEMSELVES TIMIDLY.... DESPITE THE FACT THEY KNEW THE PRACTICE OF HAZING HAD BEEN ABANDONED!

PRETENDERS TO THE INNER CIRCLE, MAKE YOURSELVES KNOWN TO THE POWERS OF DARKNESS! FIRST YOU, COWARD!

I....I'M GERALD S-SIMMS!

HERE IN THESE ROOMS THERE ROAM THE SPIRITS OF DEPARTED BROTHERS! HERE WILL WE SPEND THE NIGHT....WE SHALL GO FORTH INTO THE DAWN RENEWED IN SPIRIT!.

FIRST, WE MUST GO TO THE DUNGEONS!

FOLLOW ME TO THE DEPTHS OF DESPAIR!

P-PLEASE, SIR, I WANT TO SAY SOMETHING!

I D-DON'T WANT TO JOIN THE FRATERNITY! T-THIS IS DANGEROUS! THE HOUSE *IS* HAUNTED....I CAN TELL!

HA HA HA HA....EXACTLY! *NOW....WE WILL BEGIN!*

EXTINGUISH THE TORCHES..... LET THE POWERS OF DARKNESS RULE SUPREME!

P-PLEASE, LIGHT THE TORCHES! THIS PLACE IS EVIL!

HIDDEN INFRA-RED LAMPS ENABLE US TO SEE PERFECTLY THROUGH THESE INFRA-RED GLASSES!

HA HA HA HA HA HA!!

WHAT'S WRONG, BROTHER SIMMS?

I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE! P-PLEASE, PRYCE!

YAAAAGGHH!

EEEEEEEE!!!!!!

LIGHT THE TORCHES! HE RAN THROUGH THAT OLD DOOR, HARRY! GO AFTER HIM!

NOT ME, PRYCE....NO ONE EVER WENT DOWN THAT TUNNEL THAT I KNOW OF!

I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT....THOSE FOOLS JUST DON'T KNOW....

THERE IS A SPIRIT IN THIS HOUSE... THERE IS ANGER AND VIOLENCE HERE!

THE ANGER IS NOT DIRECTED AT YOU, BROTHER SIMMS!

WH-WHO SAID THAT?

I DID, BROTHER SIMMS....I HAVE BEEN AWAITING THIS NIGHT FOR HALF A CENTURY! YOU HAD BETTER LEAVE....*OUT THAT DOOR THERE!*

PRYCE, THIS IS A BAD SCENE! LET THE KIDS GO.....I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE SIMMS BOY!

DON'T RAIN ON MY PARADE, HARRY! I'M GOING TO GO THROUGH WITH IT!

I'M GETTING TWO OF THEM OUT, PRYCE....I ONLY HOPE THE OTHER KIDS GET AWAY!

SIMMS! COME, COME, BROTHER....IF YOU WANT TO JOIN OUR FRATERNITY, YOU'VE GOT TO STEP FORTH!

I AM YOUR FRATERNITY, PRYCE!

.....I WAS INITIATED DOWN HERE FIFTY YEARS AGO!

I AM JAMES COBHAM!

COBHAM? B-BUT YOU WERE.... *YOU DIED!*

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

YAAAGGGHH

YOU SAY YOU SAW A GHOST....AND HE SHOWED YOU THE DOORWAY SO YOU COULD GET OUT!

YES....BUT IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE HE'S LETTING PRYCE GO, DOES IT?

HE DESERVES ANYTHING THAT HAPPENS... BUT I'VE GOT TO GO BACK IN THERE AND HELP HIM IF I CAN!

I'LL GO WITH YOU...

BUT SUDDENLY THE HOARSE BELLOWS OF TOTAL FEAR ENDED... A WINDOW SMASHED... AND PRYCE HILYARD WAS WOBBLING TOWARD THEM!

PRYCE? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

N-NOT REALLY, HARRY! I'LL NEVER BE ALL RIGHT AGAIN!

HE MADE AN OLD MAN OF ME...HE LET ME GO AFTER I MADE TWO PROMISES...

ONE, THAT I'LL MAKE SURE THERE'LL BE NO MORE HAZING IN OUR FRATERNITY... AND THE SECOND IS THAT THIS OLD PLACE WILL BE LEFT EXACTLY AS IT IS FOREVERMORE! I PROMISED, NATURALLY...

END